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February 20, 2018

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Week 3

ELT 310 School Experience

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REFLECTION ON WEEK 3

After the first experience as a prospective teacher in the school, I realized that I was fueled with energy and motivation to be a teacher in the future. Seeing all those good and bad examples motivated me and actually I can even admit that my opinion about teaching started to change drastically.

School experience course started to take over and reach to top of my list as a favourite subject. From one observation experience to another, I can hardly wait to go to school and see all those little cute creatures. The excitement that I had in the first week grew unexpectedly even though I got used to the environment. After discussing my observation with the teacher and friends, I was filled with determination that I could make a change in a child's life. Even though teaching young learners seems challenging, I cannot do anything but accept it because of the temptation of dreaming of doing something different than any other teacher I have seen so far.

Today was a little bit different, we would not observe the same teacher that university assigned us as a mentor. Today we were required to choose a teacher from other discipline. That made me worried a little bit because I did not know if the teacher of the classroom would be nice to us or if he would let us attend his lesson. But before that, we had class with English teacher in

classroom 3/D. We went inside of the classroom and waited for the teacher to come. By the time the teacher came, we got acquainted with children more. It was a smart move because when teachers are around, children are little bit shy to be around us and ask questions. Seeing the love and admiration in their eyes is worth for anything. I now can understand why even the strongest religious figures praised teaching a lot.

English lesson was rather boring. I do not know if I developed some kind of hatred against our mentor. So that might be the cause of the boredom I felt in the classroom. However, it was the same for the children in the classroom too. Her lectures are getting more and more monotonous every day. I feel that it is related to her getting used to the environment because she was just transferred from another school to this one.

The interesting thing about the lecture was, even though she wasn't finished with that Toys and Games chapter, she skipped it and passed to the other chapter, My Home. The only thing she cares seems to catch up on the syllabus whereas the main focus of her should be teaching one thing truly.

Also my friend and I wanted to make a change in childrens' life and maybe change even on their perspective of how a lecture should be. My friend Buse prepared a song and made a kind of choreography for it and she trained me to do the dance too before the lecture. My friend and I asked the teacher Meltem Iyisan to allow us to play the song and dance. She spared us 5 minutes at the end of the lecture. We played the song first, and danced. They watched us and tried to learn the lyrics of "The Happy song" from the video that was played on the smart board. On the second attempt we asked them to join us. Except the four kids who were shy, the whole class joined and danced with us. They even begged to do it one more time. It was so lovely to see the joy in their eyes and we were happiest making a difference in their life.

All in all, it was a good experience and I have learned many things. Seeing teachers are not doing what they are required to do is sad from the educator's point of view. However, it gave me courage to step in to the teaching profession making me think that "if they can do, I can do too" and actually I can do better than them.